

CENTRAL

PERROQUET



VOL. I-NO. 3-NOV. 28, 1933.

NEW CHRISTMAS CARDS

The work of the Students' Council recently has been devoted to the choice of a new design for the Central Christmas card. We have turned out very neat cards in the past, and this year is to be no exception.

To date, several very neat and attractive designs have been submitted by some of Central's budding artists, and it is up to our governing body to choose the most suitable for adorning our cards.

BANNER WINNERS

The interform competition for subscriptions to the "Perroquet" ended on Nov. 1st. As a result, each of the following forms will receive a banner in school colors, representing their superiority in obtaining subscriptions for their respective years: 4B, 3D, 2C, 1H.



You are invited to

REGINA BOOK STORE

and

BOTHWELL LENDING LIBRARY
1829-31 Scarth Street.

Phones

Store 23144

Library 23891

It pays to say--

"I TRAINED AT



BUSINESS COLLEGE--"

Shorthand
Typewriting
Bookkeeping

Tuition \$10.00 per month.

Jas. G. Gass, Prin.

CONTRIBUTIONS WANTED!!

Let's have some more contributions for the "Perroquet"! There are lots of talented students in this school who could submit something useful. All stories, articles, poems, etc. submitted will be given equal consideration.

We do not want long stories, serials or cartoons. Please write all work on one side of the paper only, (typewritten preferred).

Ina Disbrow (in bad mood after buying a stamp) - Must I put it on myself?

Polite Clerk - No Madame - on the letter.

Chris Pappas - I've half a notion to go to work for you, dad.
Mr. Pappas - Good, then I'll put you on half pay.

CENTRAL PERROQUET

WE WANT SCHOOL SPIRIT!

From the President of
The Students' Council.

Thanks, students, for the wonderful support you gave our first dance of the school season. Everything seemed to go over great. We only hope that every one of you enjoyed it and that we will have even a larger turnout at our next dance, which will be held towards the end of the Christmas term.

The net proceeds amount to approximately fifty dollars and will be used to supply our Central Teams, with sweaters. A great deal of credit is due to the dance committee.

The Students' Council is putting on a Christmas concert. Once again we ask the support of the entire student body. Show the students taking part in the concert that you appreciate the work they are doing for the school as a whole. You will not be disappointed as the arrangements are in capable hands and well underway.

We all want a school paper and we want it to be a success. This cannot be accomplished without the co-operation of the students. The editor-in-chief, the business and editorial staffs are making every possible effort to publish a paper of the very highest standard. This necessitates the spending of a great deal of time and energy, from which in the end you will benefit. This year's "Perroquet" shows great improvements over previous years. The editor and staff cannot do every-

Cont'd on Inside Back Cover.

WHAT IS IT?

Mysterious tappings in the aud. behind locked doors! Gerry Potts and his Harmony Hounds singing mi---mi---mi in dark corners! Mr. Fyfe and Mr. Robertson going around with hair standing on end -- especially Mr. Fyfe -- and with papers bulging from their pockets. To what does all this point? -- to the second Central Christmas Concert. The Concert is being carried on after the same plan as that of last year, the same committee being in charge of arrangements. Watch for further announcement in the next edition.

- - - - -

THE CHRISTMAS EDITION

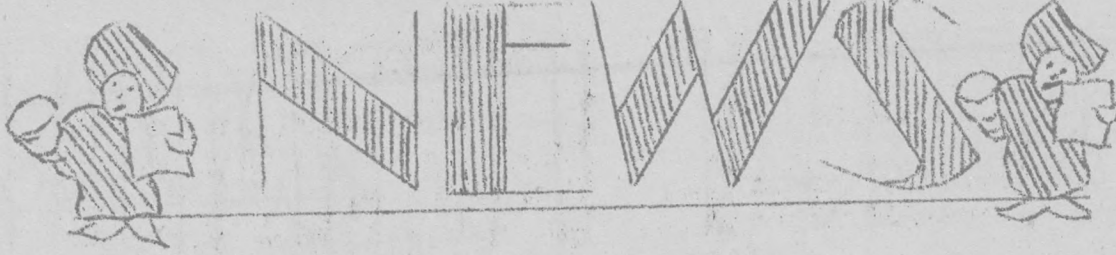
Be prepared to order an extra copy of the special Xmas edition of the Perroquet. A separate staff has been named who are making every effort to see that the edition will be worthy of the term "special". Courtney McEwen is in charge of the Literary Dept., George Page directing the sport section, while Gordon Robertson and Elsie Schick have an able committee to assist them provide a variety of interesting features. Do you enjoy a good story? Would you like to hear of a rugby game where a member of the staff starred? Do you want a solution to your Xmas shopping problem - Then place your order for the Xmas Number of the Perroquet early.

- - - - -

Miss MacFarlane - What did you say Geoff?

Geoff Mann - Nothing.

M.M. - Yes, but how did you say it this time.



BASKETBALL

After being downed by the northside girls at Scott Collegiate on Nov. 14 by a score of 28 - 18, Central's Senior damsels redeemed themselves on their own floor last Thursday by defeating the same squad by 28-21.

The game started out fast and kept the pace up until the final whistle, with the final result always in doubt. With one period left to play, Central were leading by one point, but they put on a spurt in the last 10 minutes and ended up on the right end of a 7 point margin.

The purple and gold were best served by H. Leggett & O. Demchuk on the offensive and D. Cullum on Defence.

CENTRAL: Noonan (6) Deacon (4) Crosson, Charlton (4) Demchuk(8) Bruce, Cullum, Scrimgeour, Durrant Szysky, Leggett (6).

All Central's basketball squads had an hour's practise on Saturday. Over 100 prospects for the various teams limbered up during different hours of the day.

Coach Jones reports that his A School Junior girls will be a strong aggregation and the "B" School team also show plenty of talent. The Senior girls have plenty of scoring and defensive power and are about due to uncover some better basketball than they have shown so far. The regular team has not definitely been chosen, and there are still about fifteen girls trying for a position

Mr. Greenough & Mr. Cooper both have hard jobs on their hands in choosing their teams from the large turnouts to practise.

Nearly 50 prospects turned out for the Senior Boys team and were put through a stiff workout by Coaches Myatt and Haugh. Although most of the material is "green" a strong team should be formed.

FORM PARTIES

4A-- appropriately met at "The Bowery" for their first form party on Friday Nov. 17 and adjourned to Muriel Anderson's to enjoy "eats" and dancing, where they were joined by Miss MacMillan.

3D, 2A, 2D--All got together for 1F & 1G. their respective form parties at the Cap. Friday Nov. 24th. You will find a report on the doings of 3D on page 9. 2D trouped back to Ross Sneath's afterwards, 1G to "our dear" school, 2A went to Douglas Bell's, and 1F to Frank Milligan's.

3A--Barbara Matthews opened her home to 3A after they had seen a double bill at the Met. on Sat. November 25.

3 D BOMB

Editor--Norman Kliman.

They have had three editions to date with snappy articles about various things. The articles and stories were chiefly contributed by the editor, Florence Powley, Noel Powell and Virginia Hooker.

On
Near
Sto
ing
Hau
Hau
And
Was
chi
Kno
And
He
He
St
Cl
In
so
At
em

Th
wa
Ma
th
Ar
In
In
Wh
Ma
f
S
s
K
"
A
T
s
I
V
n
C

MINNEHAHA'S SWANSONG

On the wide and rolling prairies,
Near the mighty, deep Wascana,
Stood the Central hall of learn-
ing;

Haunt of all the young Palefaces,
Haunt of many youths and maidens.
And the head of the show-down
Was the famous, snow-haired
chieftain,

Known to the braves as Scrimmy.
And the mighty Youtellum,
He the one with silent footsteps,
He the terror of the idlers,
Stalked through all the halls and
Cloakrooms.
In his sight the studes walked
softly,
At his voice, the halls were
emptied.

Through the dim, unending hall-
ways
March the studes with books upon
them,
And with peanuts in their pockets.
Into yawning doorways turn they,
Into classrooms gray and lifeless;
Where the mighty men of learning
Mark the boards with mystic
figures,
Strange, fantastic, unknown
symbols,
Known to French studes as
"Algebre".

And in the dingy classrooms
Teachers chatter like the
squirrels
In an unknown, noisy, language,
While the youthful braves and
maidens
Gaze and listen in amazement,
In a daze of reverent wonder.

Then come times of joy and laughter
Times of play with balls and
racquets,
Feats of jumping, feats of
running;
And the maidens cheer the braves
on
As they bring the trophy homeward,
As they homeward come rejoicing.

Then they backward go to lessons,
Back to work o'er books and
scribblers;
In the Lab. mid smoke and vapor,
Forms of men are dimly moving,
Pouring liquids into bottles,
Burning substances in test-tubes
Making stinks unknown to Nature.

When at four the last bell peaaleth,
Homeward wend the weary students.
Wistfully they face the sunset,
See the burning, fiery sunset,
And their faces reflect the color,
For their hearts are hot within
them;
(Cause of homework yet unfinished).
And their long four hours' fasting
Makes their tummies lean and
empty,
And they homeward wend rejoicing,
With the thoughts of steak and
onions,
Cake and coffee,-----Oh! Baloney!
Noel Powell, 3D

NEW

50¢ — 50¢

Crossley's

1824 Hamilton St, Regina, Sask.

SPORTS

DOING

LETTERS TO EDITOR

The Rink-----A Realism.

Dear Sports Editor:

Ever since the purple and gold began functioning, it has carved a large niche in the hall of fame for its performance in sport. Nevertheless we are regretful to say that one plan of sport has been sadly neglected. This game is Hockey. Canada's National and the World's Fastest Game. Some of the world's greatest players have come from Regina some of whom strolled the halls of R.C.C.I. But still with voices filled with shame the Alma-Mater must admit that they did not aid in boosting them to the high pinnacles they have attained.

With this in mind, I'm sure all of us will give their utmost support towards this endeavour.

Ken Goldie. 4B.

Dear Sports Editor:

No matter where you go in the halls of Central you are bound to hear one word being discussed, that word is "Rink." The general opinion is that all we have to do is ask for a rink and the school will get busy and make one. Very few consider the cost of such a project.

If a rink was constructed, an interform league could be arranged. There are nine hundred students in Central wishing to participate in sports and our only winter sport so far is basketball.

A rink went over big a few years ago and would undoubtedly do the same now.

Dave Spencer. 3A.

MAE ROUTES BOYISH FIGURE

Girls, have you that "hour-glass" figure?--pounds to take off or to put on? It's no wonder the gym has become so popular this season. It's not so easy to get rid of that slouch, but it must be done if we are going to adopt the gay-ninties vogue. Figure isn't everything, good posture is essential and swarms of girls who before were too lazy to come to gym class are now all toiling away with the rest and getting quite a kick out of it too.

N. B. The Girls' Sports-Editor and assistant will answer all questions about your personal problems of this nature.

Marriage is a great thing; no family should be without it.

THOROUGH

qualifying examinations given by the Business Educators' Association of Canada.

Our graduates are therefore thoroughly trained.

RELIANCE

SCHOOL OF COMMERCE
Victoria Park Building.

SPORT TID-BITS

CURIOUS??

No, Miss Henry is not in the Sun Electric Co., that was a mistake, she is in Montreal, physical instructress at McGill University. She answered a hurried summons when the former teacher unfortunately broke her leg. Besides refereeing basketball games, Miss Henry, if you remember, played in that hilarious game between the staff and the senior girls, which resulted in favor of the girls. Goodbye and good luck Miss Henry!

Do the colors clash? Do they look alright? Who was it we heard asking this? Why that blonde star on the Senior Team worrying about her purple velvet shorts.

Well I guess Goldie looked a little pink when presented with the Midget Championship Cup. That's alright Ken. If you can keep coaching champion rugby clubs, your fortune is made.

It takes these rough and ruddy Ex-Central boys to hand it out. We hear that the famed Duke Dutkouski was given the first major penalty of the year in the National Hockey League--Watch out, girls-----.

Also when we are in this congratulating mood we see that Earl McCready a professional wrestler of high renown and also an ex-student of good old Central is still continuing to win match after match in his profession.

Some time in January, probably in the last week, there is to be a gym demonstration in which practically all the girls will participate. We heard someone (not very small) ask if there was to be a class for the "heavy-weights," but unfortunately the arrangement will be according to forms.

BASKETBALL

What's wrong with Central's Senior Girls' team? think of it, losing to Scott Collegiate! and to the College. Our girls will have to step on it and smartly too. Three of our former stars are now on the College Team.

There will be only one league game before Christmas because the Normalites are out to practice teaching, and won't have time to organize a team before then. But don't be disappointed; there will be plenty of exhibition games.

As Miss Tingley hasn't enough work to do (?) there will be two Junior teams, this season for her to coach instead of the usual one.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

Well, Central is coming to life at last and we are going to have two girls' hockey teams.

The plan is at present to hold
Continued on P. 13.

Barbers Hairdressers

Massaging, Marcelling, Permanents, Scalp Treatments

All lines of Beauty Culture

Performed by

Efficient Operators

PERMANENT WAVES

Special Prices on Permanents for two persons or more.

ASK OUR CUSTOMERS- - - -THEY KNOW
2160 - 12th Ave. Phone 29568

MICROPHONICS

C. H. A. B. Dedicatory

On Saturday November 11, C H A B the Community Station, Moose Jaw was forced off the air by the Canadian Radio Commission. New equipment needed to meet C.R.C. requirements and lack of funds forced them to cease broadcasting. C H A B was by far the more progressive of the two Moose Jaw stations, possessing the "cream" of the Moose Jaw talent, broadcasting hockey, rugby and baseball and carrying all C.R.C. programs as well as being the source of the C.R.C. program "Rudolph's German Band". We're certainly hoping that they will be reinstated. Meanwhile they're fooling the boys by originating a program which is carried to radio stations province-wide by the Gov't. Telephones. This station was built by boys of collegiate age eleven years ago and developed into Moose Jaw's most popular station.

.....
C J R M is Western Canada's third most powerful station not most powerful-----typing error or something.

DO YOU KNOW --

C H W C is the source of only one C.R.C. program every other week, while C K C K has seven a week including two national hook-ups.

W G N is carrying all Chicago Black Hawks home games. Maple Leaf home games from C F R B, Toronto, (690 Kcycles) on days other than Saturdays.

C H W C's studio manager Jack Kemp and star announcer, made a slip recently when he announced a recording of the shooting of Dan McGrew in two parts. James Wallington is a good announcer too.

SUN ELECTRICAL CO. LTD.

1943 Scarth Street
Gen. Electric Radio & Refrigerators
Hotpoint Electric Ranges.

Merry Makers now on at 8.30 M.S. time Sundays.

Billy Bisset's Orchestra 8.35
Fridays C K C K and C J G X.

----- Personally we would like to know why stations are being built down east while Western Canada's are being deleted.

Oh well, let's go home.

Ah! But is it Love?

How to Make a Big Hit With Dr. Einstein.

"Well, well, I'm certainly glad to shake your hand Doctor. Relatively speaking, we're distantly related, as it were. A second cousin of mine is married to a distant relative of Mrs. Einstein's former cook. That's relativity for you, eh, Doc? And how are all the fourth and fifth dimensions? Still going over big, eh? As I was saying to the wife only yesterday; 'Everything around here is relative.' And believe me, if you ever saw my wife wife's relations camping in our fla you'd see how absolutely correct that little old discovery of yours really is. As my dad used to say about Winnipeg; 'I don't like Winnipeg. I haven't any friends there - only relatives.' So, you see, this discovery of yours is absolutely right. Some time, when you've finished looking at Mars planet, come over to the house and eat one of ma's pies. Well, see you in the Milky Way, Doc! "

The hero of a play had just been accused of murder and to clear himself he cried out - "Oh that there were a window in my heart that all might see my soul."
Voice from Audience - "How would a pane in the stomach do."

EAT AT THE RITZ.

Regina's Most Popular Cafe.
High Class but not High Priced.
First hand information on sports.
1838 Scarth St. Phone 7133.

LITERARY

THE QUEEN'S CHOICE.

The Queen made a little face as the Chancellor turned his face away for a moment. After all, she was only nineteen and had not yet learned to make supreme sacrifices for her country. The Chancellor faced her suddenly and caught her, but he only smiled grimly.

"Your Majesty," he said, "It is our country's only hope."

"But how," insisted the young Queen, frowning thoughtfully, "Should my marriage to Tanrad Help Nierlihin? Kin Tanrad's country is little larger than ours, and it is not more powerful. Not," she added, smiling faintly, "that either could direct world destinies."

Johanna," said the Chancellor "You know, only too well, that Rianava is only waiting until peaceful efforts to possess this country have failed before they try harsher ones. That would be fatal to Nierlihin, look at it how you may. Tanrad's kingdom, on the other hand, is unmolested although it is richer than ours in many ways. Why do they not seize it? The reason is, Your Majesty, that the royal house of Moran-a-Poitre is under the protection of a great world-empire to which it is joined by blood ties as well as treaties, and is therefore safe. Once a king of Moran-a-Poitre ascends to the throne with you, Nierlihin is saved. That, Your Majesty, is why."

The Queen nodded, "I see, " she said slowly. "But Baron, it does not make me more resigned to marry a man I have never seen."

Reaching into his pocket, the Chancellor withdrew a flat package. Here is a picture of King Tanrad, Your Majesty."

I do not wish to see it," said the Queen nastily. "He's probably horrid and ugly." The Chancellor's eyes twinkled and his lips twitched, but he answered composedly, "Very well, your Majesty, but I shall leave it here for you." He put the picture down on her desk. "Johanna, you are Nierlihin's last hope."

The Queen regarded him for a moment. Baron Krante was devoted to his ruler and country she knew, and she also knew that he would not exaggerate the state of affairs. Nor would he have her marry a person she had never met if it were not necessary. She sighed helplessly. "You may go, sir," said the Queen; "I will send for you when I have made my decision."

When the Chancellor had left, the Queen curled herself up on the window-seat and gazed out over the courtyard of the castle, out into the city. And as she looked over its fine old buildings, its long busy streets, its beautiful boulevard, she knew what her decision would be. It was the boast of her capital city that no man went hungry or homeless in it. Under a foreign yoke corrupt officials would be appointed, the last drop of gold squeezed from her country-- She closed her eyes to shut out these unpleasant thoughts.

Slowly she uncurled herself. She stepped out into a great hall and beckoned imperiously to a guardsman stationed there.

"Request Lieutenant Dantause to come immediately. I wish to see him," she ordered.

The soldier bowed, and the Queen watched him march off before she entered her study again. She sought the window-seat, her thoughts wandering dreamily.

Cont'd on P. 8.

Only a week ago she had grown tired of the restrictions and duties imposed upon her, and had stolen away for a night of fun by herself, incognito. But the Fates had been kind. Hurrying out of the gate she had bumped into a tall guardsman, and had looked up into a pair of merry grey eyes. He had apologised profusely and asked if, in reparation, he could escort her anywhere. The young Queen had known it was daring and very improper to go with one of her own royal guardsmen, who was merely a lieutenant by his badge, probably impetuous, and certainly of no noble family. But the Queen had thrown etiquette to the winds for the evening, and so she confided that she herself had no idea where she was going. It was certainly only polite for the young guardsman to suggest a gay musical comedy and so they had gone.

When they came back to the castle the lieutenant had bowed gracefully over her hand. "Goodnight,--your Majesty," he had said. They laughed merrily, for the Queen had not guessed he knew her. Many stolen meetings and gay times had followed during the week. The Queen smiled wistfully. The Chancellor would never know what he was asking her to give up, for the two, despite the difference in their stations, had fallen in love, and had planned great things for the future. But she would not desert her country, no matter how hard it was for her. She sighed.

The Queen wondered what Tanrad thought of the suggested marriage. Rumors had reached her that he did not wish to marry her, but had been persuaded. Perhaps he had a sweet-heart who was a commoner. There

had been further rumors that he had disappeared from his palace, that he was coming to her country to woo her incognito. She laughed softly, but half-sadly. He could not take the place of Joris Dantousse in her heart. She turned her head to look over her city again.

A sharp knock at the door and the tall grey-eyed lieutenant came in eagerly. Regardless of her rank, he swept the Queen into his arms, but she pushed him back.

"No! No! Joris," she cried "don't! It Can't be,--our happiness. You must go away, leave Nierlihin. I will find you a good position, but you must go". The words tumbled out. "Your Majesty," he said softly, "My little Johanna; we can't part this way for any person. Oh yes," he added, as she started to protest, "I know they want you to marry Tanrad, but you can't! You're mine!"

The Queen slipped from his arms. "You forget yourself, sir: I can and will marry Tanrad. Oh my dear," she cried suddenly, "It is for Nierlihin. My country is at stake."

Continued on Page 13.

ROSE BEAUTY SHOPPE

1830 Rose Street
SHAMPOO

Finger Wave

Manicure \$1.00

Marcel

Manicure \$1.25

We use ice water for shampooing.--

REX - THEATRE

NOW

SHOWING

BARBARA

EVER IN MY HEART

Romance of a GIRL

who kept her HEART forever in the LOVE of a MAN the whole WORLD CONDEMNED.

STAY AWAY

Sensational Form - Party

This is station 3D-E-E, well folks we have just concluded a programme from the Capitol Theatre, we now switch you to our short wave and television studio at 281 Leopold Cres. Television arranged by N. Kliman and Alan Paull.

Ladies, and Gentlemen, tonight we have a big surprise for you, none other than Ruth Etting who gives you her original version of "Shine on Harvest Moon", go to it Ruth."

If you have finished Ben, how about letting Walter get a few words in?

- - - O.K. Chicago - - - - -

Well soaks, I mean folks look what's here! - - Gracie Allan, what are you going to do Gracie?"

"I'm going to make a toast to those famous specimens of nature, our Mothers."

"Please, will somebody take her away!"

The other day I read a report that 80% of the radio maniacs got that way from listening to 'the three little pigs'. How about it boys?, I hope you like it.

Ooch! - the Baron, who let him in?, well Baron how many technical inexactitudes have you to tell this evening?

Next comes "Honeymoon Hotel" starring Ruby Keeler and Dick Powell, aren't they thrilling? and then one Boswell sister and her brother who give you "My Forgotten Man by a Water Fall".

Ladies and Gents we have hunted all over town for Cantor and Rubinoff but all we could find was Rubinoff's wife and violin so, I give you Mrs. Rubinoff and her violin.

And that concludes the First Anniversary broadcast brought to you through the courtesy of Mr. MacMurchy and Co. Studios in the R. C. I building in Regina. The party is just getting under way, and what a party!

Characters of to-night performance

Ruth Etting - - -Margaret Lowthian
Gracie Allan - - Florence Powley
Mills Bros. - - - - Harry Lockwood
Emil Nagel
Norman Kliman
Allan Paul
Baron Munchausen - - - Angus Alan
Ruby Keeler & Dick Powell - Janet
Robinson & Terry Larkin
Boswell sister & brother - Florence
Powley and Nom. Kliman
Rubinoff - - - - - Ida Fanning
Pianist - - - - - Mary McLeod....
Violins Accompanists - Myrtle Foster and Ida Fanning
Chorus - - Harry Lockwood, Arthur
Weinhardt, Angus Allan, Verne Anderson.

Light Effects by Harvey McKee,
Ben Burney - Allan Paull
Walter Winchell - Norman Kliman.

Time in again folks next year -
aw reservoir.

. o . o . o . o . o . o . o . o . o .

IN MEMORIAM

He rocked the boat did cockey
Frank. These bubbles mark: -
O
O
O
O
O
O
Where the poor boy sank.

Teacher: "What is the opposite of
sorrow.

Jeff Mortimer: "Joy".

Teacher: "And the opposite of misery."

Jeff Mortimer: "Happiness".

Teacher: "And what is the opposite of woe?"

Jeff: Giddap.



MR. J. E. CAMPBELL

Born in Belwood, Wellington County, Ontario, in the latter part of the 19th century, our vice-principal attended public school there, High School in Fergus, Ont. then Ontario Normal School at Hamilton. Taught Public School near Guelph for three years, Entered Varsity 1907 and graduated with honors in Mathematics in 1911.

In University he took part in two mock parliaments and was orator as well as member of executive for his second year. It is now easily understood how he cultivated his fine voice, although years of training since have probably helped some.

Throughout his college life he roomed with "Bob" Weir, now minister of Agriculture in the Dominion Government. At their graduation, both took actuarial work in Insurance in Toronto. He joined Canada

Life in 1911, tired of this work and came West in 1912. He became a member of the Staff of Regina Collegiate, then, a ten-room building with three hundred pupils.

He places his interest in practically all lines of endeavour. He is a past president of the Sask. Educational Association, and past-president of the Secondary Teachers Alliance. He edited and managed the Annual in 1913 and 1918, in the days, as he admits, when the students did no work. He is an ardent baseball fan, and usually pulls for the American League in the World Series. He thinks that some senior students look like old women playing baseball, and he managed school baseball in '13 and '14 and the teams for about six years in that period.

He also counts tennis in his list of achievements, winning the Handicap Singles in the Provincial Tournament at Saskatoon in 1920, and has partnered with Mr. Scrimgeour, to win the Veterans doubles in Badminton.

He thinks that form 4F is the reason his taxes are so high, dislikes people who hang around the halls till the last minute and takes a great delight in making a "late" squirm. If a student has given serious offence, Mr. Campbell takes him in hand, melts him down, and when in a pliable state sends him to the "boss", where he is evaporated. He is everywhere at once, sees everything, knows everybody. "Here comes Shorty" is said without offence, and is a byword in the halls.

Though most students are afraid of him, they have little cause. He is serious minded, yet can be very humorous, is always punctual and demands the same from others.

His main hobbies are sports, reading, and gardening, and he is interested in church work. He claims to be a poor golfer, although we hear that his slicing drive is made up for by the accuracy of his trigonometric estimations in putting on the green.

WASTE PAPER BASKET

CAMPUS COMMENTS.

Wonder what a goldfish thinks about - Too bad we haven't a few bowls scattered around the school, no doubt we could find some mighty nice comment - We don't have to have gold fish eavesdroppers however to hear some of the opinions of the last edition of ye Perroquet - don't blame the editors - don't blame the business end - it really wasn't anybody's fault in particular - mistakes just naturally crop up, and we are bound to learn by experience.

Stop me if you've been told the reason Mr. Fyfe looks over the top of his glasses is that he's afraid they will wear out - too late you can't now. They tell me he's got religion, but I'll bet it's in his wife's name.

Note the nice layer of ice on the rugby field - couldn't be any harder than when the Central Seniors lost their championship - perhaps it would be a good investment to have it dug up next year - yes, the championship too.

Anyway the wolf at the door doesn't say he's working his way through college.

Bruce McCannel happened to be bumped into by a car driven by Frank Black. "Why didn't you go around me?" shouted Bruce in a frenzy, "There was plenty of room." "Yeah, I know," replied Frank, "but I was afraid I would run out of gas."

Dot Smith: I must say that pudding doesn't taste very well.

Hazel Gee: It must be your imagination. The cook book says it tastes excellent.

Mr. Griffin (in biology) - Do we eat the flesh of the whale?
Edgar Petersmeyer - Yes.

Mr. Griffin - What do we do with the bone.

E. P. - We leave it at the side of our plate.



Training the
little ones
That's Bob Orr
Our Business
Manager
Fostering the
(K)nightly
Growth
upon
his
upper
lip.

Mr. Campbell (sarcastically) I notice there were 13,000 people present on the afternoon your grandmother was buried.

Bob Leavitt - I couldn't swear to that, Sir, but grandmother was always very popular.

Mr. Allan - (speaking of the moon) Do you know there are fifty million people living there? Well, Don, what are you laughing at?

Don MacKenzie - I was just thinking how crowded it would be when there's a half moon.

Letters from Oleo Margerine.

Deer Mama - Dat party vitch I tole youabout last weak wid Mr. Cambell vasn't zo good. He tol me to zit down and keep quiet and I didn't git out til fife o'clock. Here is an essay I wrote do odder day for Mr. Fyfe.

"A geese is a low hevvy set boid which is mostly meet and fedders. His head sits on one end of him and he sits on der odder. A geese can't zing much on account of the dampbness of der moisture. He ain't got no float between his toes and he's got a baloon **on his** stomach to keep him from zinking. Zome geoses ven dey get big haz curls on there tails and is called ganders. Ganders don't have to zit and hatch but just loaf, eat and go swimmin. If I was a geese I'd rather be a gander."

Dot is what I wrote and I tink I shall get ful marks. I don't know whedder I am gettin along alrit in school or not. Today Mr. Cooper red der names of der ones who passed in Algebra. Tomorrow he is going to reed der ones who vailed. In gramer we took today I found out cats and dogs are commound hounds and you and I are proper houndz. Hev you notzed der vay Mr. Robertson is always pounding his vi^zt in der palm of his odder hand. Gee he would come in handy for cracking der nuts Santa Clause leaves at Christmas. You bedder get der chiminey cleaned becauz you know I wouldn't vant Zanta Clauz to get all dirty. I haf to go now to zee Mr. Greenough for not doing zum geometry.

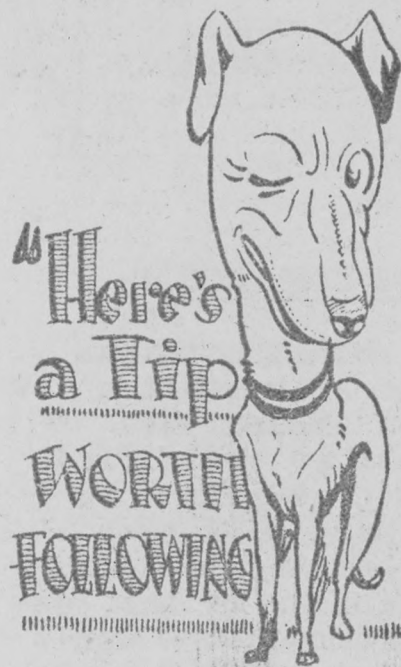
Your loving Yunster,

Oleo Margerine

P.S. I went to der dance and dey had some forfeits. Personally I woudl like to see a hair pulling contest between Mr. Campbell and Mr. Olliver.

Miss Leech - "What does 'Pas de tout' mean?"

Hazel Gee - "Father of Twins."



YOU

WILL

ALWAYS
SEE

A
GOOD
SHOW

A
T

T
H
E

CAPITOL

Mr. Howard - Where are you taking your dog, Pat?

Pat Cruickshank - I don't know yet I have to see where he wants to go first.

Mr. Allan - Is it true that Mr. Lingard owed you for a suit for five years?

Tailor - Yes Sir, have you come to pay the bill.

Mr. Allan - No, but I'd like a suit on the same plan.

Bob McGill - Did they have a big gate at the Roughrider game.

Davy Baker - I'll say it was big. It's the biggest I've climbed yet.

Mr. Myatt to Mr. Robertson who has just loaned him \$5.00. "Thanks Mr. Robertson, if I live to be 100 years old I'll always remember I owe you five bucks."

Girls' Hockey-Continued.
practices on the lake and play the matches in either the Arena Rink or the Stadium and charge the fans a small admission fee. But certain difficulties present themselves, what are they going to wear? (that old feminine query) not skirts and some say they won't wear boys heavy hockey pads, maybe they will have to for all that. Then, about skates, racers aren't any good for speed, they will have to settle that for themselves, Watch for the line-up!!

CURLING

This year for the first time in this school's history, a curling club is in the making. Last year one set of games were played by the inmates against the wardens. The latter had a slight edge on the play. But better luck this year, fellow-inmates!

Headed by Mr. Cooper, a group is being formed to take up this Great Scottish Sport at the Regina Curling Club every Saturday morning.

BOYS' BASKETBALL.

As in Rugby, Central's Senior Basketball aggregate will this year be formed from an inexperienced lot of students. Practices have already begun, and the team is rapidly taking shape into what we hope is another championship team.

Central will also have representatives in the Junior and Midget Leagues and, judging from the number of knee-high students among whom G. Camburoff is almost becoming a giant, they should at least have material in quantity.

STORY CONTINUED.

He turned away slowly. "You would marry a man whom you have never seen?" "I have his picture," said the Queen dully, "but I have not looked at it."

"Let me see it!" said Joris Dantousse almost imperiously. Then, as the Queen went over to her desk he cried, "Johanna, my Queen, will you not marry me?" as she was ripping the wrappings off the picture. For a moment the Queen stood staring at the picture of the King, then a slow glad smile suffused her face. Then she looked up.

"Yes," she said simply; "I will marry you,-----Tanrad".

D. Brook, 4A.

EVOLUTION

Many, many, years ago,
A wilderness was here,
A man with powder in his gun,
Went out to hunt a deer.

But today the world is changed,
And on a different plan.
A little deer with powder on,
Goes out to hunt a man.

If I. Sneath would only leave V. Hooker some time we might get a contribution for the Perroquet.

CANADA DRUG & BOOK CO. LTD.,

The Best Place to Get

Toilet Preparations.

We have them all.

Be sure and see our -

CHRISTMAS CARDS

and our big stock of

NEW BOOKS

CANADA DRUG & BOOK CO. LTD.,

(with apologies to Scott)

Customer - "Denmark our bill and
call the Bosphorous. He
will probably Kenya. I
don't Bolivia. He will
know who I am."

1845 Scarth Street. - Regina

Mr. Campbell-- "No, but I can soon put you up a tree and no-one will be able to tell the difference!"

1000 900 800 700 600 500 400 300 200 100 0